



Fashion styling that makes you shapelier... no matter what shape you're in. Pronounced body tailoring smooths out the lumps... and wider lapels and deeper center vents help to accentuate the positive.

In bright, bold blends, plaids, and stripes. (And at a price that makes things seem even brighter!) Brighten your life a little.

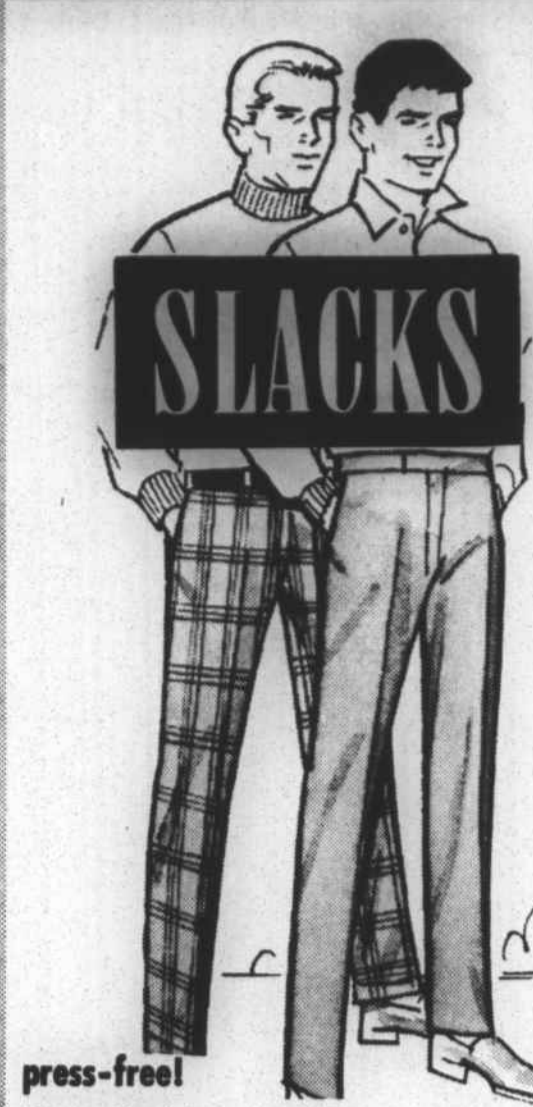
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**Shape up with Forrest Fester**



**SLACKS**

press-free!

Trim continental or Ivy-styled slacks in rayon and wool blends that never need pressing... Choose from a wide selection of colors in solids, plaids, and checks. On second thought, why choose — get several pairs at this unbeatable low price now!

\$4.98 to \$8.95

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**FASHION-RIGHT DRESS SHIRTS IN CONTEMPORARY COLORS BY**



Just arrived! A newmaking collection of bold young shirts for today's fashion man. Designed with long-point collar, two-button cuff, slim taper... they're sure to be a solid favorite with this season's suit in colors ranging from dusky to dark. By GV in no-iron Endura-Press\* 65% Dacron\* polyester, 35% combed cotton. \$6.00

\*D.S.P. 01-1-2, 1-30.

**The NORFOLK makes NEWS**



Rugged handsome belted jacket in wide-wale cotton corduroy makes it very big this year. Choice of loden or brown.

Fleece Lined  
**\$19.95**

Someone you love need a new pair of shoes?

He's put in quite a bit of mileage this year, and has little time to shop. Why not pick up a pair for your Santa. We've got a handsome selection of styles and colors... or simply tuck one of our Gift Certificates into his sock.



**Bob Smart**



\$14.95

\$14.95

**Clay County Personals**

Mr. and Mrs. George Jarrett have returned home from Asheville to live. Mr. Jarrett had surgery recently and is now recovering.

Miss Mary Bill Allison of Hayesville and Mrs. Willa Lou Hill of Murphy were the Thanksgiving dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lonzo Shields and Mrs. Ruby Hill in Murphy.

Miss Connie Lunsford who is attending South Western Tech at Sylva spent the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Ruel White and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Lunsford.

Miss Susan White, a student at Western Carolina University, spent the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Claude White.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Barnard and family and Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Barnard and family of Atlanta spent the weekend with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Dee H. Barnard.

Mrs. J.E. Ashe is very ill this week at Hiwassee Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Murray and daughter of Shirley, Ind., visited Mrs. Edith Murray and other relatives in Clay last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Cooke spent Sunday in Robbinsville with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Zeb Patton spent the holidays in Knoxville, Tenn with Bertie and Helen and families. They are sisters of Mrs. Patton.

Rev. Roy Esterly and wife spent the weekend in Hayesville. He was the guest speaker at Truett Memorial Baptist Church Sunday morning. Other special speakers for the Sunday night service were Drs. Robert S. and Edith Burney, missionaries to Niagra.

Mrs. Henry Mosteller became ill at church Sunday and was taken to Towns County hospital. After treatment she was released and returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. R.L. McGlamery spent the holidays with their daughter and family the George Cloers in Tampa, Fla.

"Aunt Stella" Penland of Murphy spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. D.M. McCorkle and daughters at Oak Forest.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Brown visited Mr. and Mrs. James Brown in Cleveland, Tenn. and Mr. Verion Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Ledford in Dalton, Ga. last week.

Miss Mary Jarrett spent several days last week in Asheville with Mrs. Jim Knight.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Johnson of Hiwassee, Ga. were Sunday guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Zed Beckens.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Estes and family of Asheville spent the holidays with her mother Mrs. Ed Crawford and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Burch of Chattanooga, Tenn. spent the weekend with his sister Mrs. Neal R. Kitchens.

Mrs. Virgie Cheeks had as her weekend guests Mrs. Mary Herron and son of Friendship, Tenn.

Mr. and Mrs. Bobby Rhinehardt of Albuquerque, New Mexico have been visiting Mrs. Nepsie Corn at Tusquittee.

Thanksgiving dinner guest of Wade and Bobby Patterson were Mr. and Mrs. Ray Odem and children of Copperhill, Tenn. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Odem and family of Athens, Tenn., Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kenser and family of Blue Ridge, Ga., Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Crisp and son Larry, Mrs. Opalene Bates and children all of Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Garrison, mother and stepfather of Wade Patterson, Mrs. Truley Odem, mother of Bobby Patterson, each family helped out with the ood and everyone present enjoyed the day very much.

Lexie and Eva Garrison spent Thanksgiving holidays with their sister Mrs. Joe Gregory of Swaunoo.

**CUZ'S CORNER**  
*Strawberry Juice Caper*  
By Bagley

Jake's folks, the Scotts of Brewton, Alabama operated a dairy and back then there were no electric milkers. The whole deal was a by hand affair and many a time I'd get to Jake's and he would be holding the bag, so to speak. Occasionally he would be tied up in such a way that he just couldn't turn loose. Most of the time, though, if we couldn't persuade his Mama to let him go some place or other, well, he would just have to slip off.

And there is just no telling how many lickings Jake got for suddenly going A.W.O.L. We would usually discuss this subject, too, and he had some pretty good logic on the matter. His idea was that, if at all possible, especially if he thought he'd be liable to get a thrashing, he would manage to get back before his papa came home. You know, so his mama could give him the whipping. He said his mama didn't give much of a licking, but if his papa was home, and tended to him, that was a little different.

It was just about the same way at my house. Every once in a while, though, Mama would cross me up. If the offense was serious enough she would announce that she had better wait and let Papa take care of it. This meant real trouble.

But this one time, even though it was a major crime, Jake didn't, well, none of us got any hickory broth.

School was out at one that day and Mama had to take Virginia to the eye doctor. That meant that she had Evelyn with her and I would be home alone for a couple of hours or so. However, she very sternly admonished that when she got back she had better find me in the garden with the hoe in my hands. I sure meant to, and did, do just exactly like she said.

Before we left school me and Jake talked the situation over, then we lined up Everett Capps and Claudis Beasley.

We decided that the thing to do would be for me to go in at each of their houses and ask if they could go home with me to ask my mama if I could come back to their house and play a while.

And would you believe it? Luck was with us. In no time a tall three mamas had given three boys permission to go home with me to see if I could come back and play a little while at three different places. Good thing none of us had telephones back then.

I had the most trouble with Jake's mama. She said he had a lot of work to do. Then, too, he had three little brothers, Ed Neal, Aubrey, and Junior. So, you see we had a real problem there. We had to talk her into it, then we had to figure some way to get away without these little fellows. Finally, though, Mrs. Scott said she guessed it would be all right if we weren't gonna be gone more than just a few minutes. We promised her. We said we would run all the way to my house and back.

Everett was already there and waiting on us. Then Jake got loose, and eventually we managed to get Claudis and then we really did run the rest of the way, and the four of us wound up at my house, all rairing to go.

You see, Papa had several churns full of strawberry juice in the smoke house and I had just located it. He had added a little sugar to it, and Man, that stuff tasted pretty good. It was nice and cool — real cool, and very flavorful. I got our big gourd dipper and there was mighty little formality at our party. We just passed the dipper around and around.

And whoever emptied the zipper, I mean dipper, had to fill it up again. But that was no problem. Papa had lots and lots of juice.

It wasn't but a little bit before Jake said he believed he could see two of each one of us. And after another ripper, I mean dipper, or two, the ole smokehouse had an extra door. But when I tried to go through one of em I banged into the wall.

Everett said there must be something to matter with that ole strawberry juice. Claudis reckoned it was about the best juice he had ever tasted. Jake said it sure made him kindly swimmy headed. By this time I wasn't even sure which way was up.

Everything got sorta hazy. I do remember having a good bit of trouble standing up, and the ground was a lot harder to walk on than I could ever remember it being.

Tell you the truth, I didn't remember when my buddies left. I didn't remember when Mama got home or hardly anything.

Next day, though, Mama told me she had found me asleep in the garden, between the corn rows, and with the hoe in my hand! And she said quite a few other things, too, mostly about my having disgraced the whole family.

Jake's mama thought he was just sick. Told him that he must be bilious and that if he had any more spells like that she would have to give him a spring tonic.

Claudis didn't have to get in any stove-wood that night and Everett said he didn't have to do anything either. Jake said he just did remember getting home and that was all.

Sometime before the party broke up Jake wondered what kinda butter you'd get if the juice in those churns were churned. Claudis told him that the stuff would have to clabber before it could be churned. Everett said he believed that it had already clabbered. I suggested that we have another dipperful and then run around the house three or four times to churn the stuff. Then one of em said that if they could stand up maybe they oughta go home before it got any worse. And I guess it must have been soon after that they left.

Not a single one of us got a licking for this, but I'll tell you one thing, I came amighty darn close.

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White Pine and Poplar Logs  
**ELLIJAY LUMBER COMPANY**  
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